

# The Daily Telegram.

Vol. 1.—No. 26.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, TUESDAY, JANUARY 2, 1899.

Price: Two Cents.

## THE BAZARETTE

Wishes to thank its many patrons for the royal good will and patronage so generously shown during the last few months.

This popular store will endeavor to deserve your favors during the coming year. Wishing you all a Happy New Year.

Very Happily yours,

## THE BAZARETTE.

Ammerman & Scott

Our effort to please the people by cash trade with cash prices has proven a success. People are coming to see that a cash business is better for both dealer and consumer and so we are encouraged to carry out our long cherished plan of doing business for cash. On January 1st, 1900, we will commence selling goods for cash only. We cannot enumerate prices in this space, but will make prices on our full stock an inducement to pay cash.

Ammerman & Scott,  
Both Phones 123 228 Congress St.

### DANCING ACADEMY.

The office of the Ypsilanti Dancing Academy will be open at Lightguard Hall from 9:30 to 12:30 a. m., and 2 to 8:30 p. m. We quote terms and receive the names of those wishing to join the classes.

Prof. Herbert Pink of the University Academy at Ann Arbor and of the Detroit school of Dancing will personally supervise the work. He guarantees to learn one to dance in one term or money refunded.

G. A. PINK, Manager.

New State Phone 314.

### NOTICE!

As an introduction and on honest basis the Household Installment Co.'s branch store of this city, its representatives wish to call the attention of the public that in its various lines consisting of Household Effects, that they have in stock a handsome line of

Furniture, Carpets etc.

No agents out. Cash or monthly payments. Lots of things for Xmas gifts.

C. E. Buell, Pres. E. L. Buell, Sec. Wright, Treas. E. H. Vail, Mgr. Follett House Blk., Depot. 19 E. Cross Street. Telephone No. 277. 2 rings.

### TIME TABLE.

In effect November 28, 1899.

Leave Ypsilanti	Leave Ypsi Jct.	Leave Saline
A. M. 6:45 8:15 9:45 11:15 P. M. 12:45 2:15 3:45 5:45 7:45 9:35 11:15	A. M. 7:30 9:00 10:30 12:00 P. M. 1:30 3:00 4:45 6:50 8:45 10:30 11:45	

A special car will be run from Ypsilanti at 12:45 a. m. on the arrival of the opera car from Detroit, for special parties of ten or more, on short notice and without extra charge.

Weigh your coal on the city scales. Rear of this shop. 13-1-m.

### Scenery That Acts.

Scenery that acts! If Wagner had wrought no other revolution on the operatic stage, he would deserve our gratitude. Take for purpose of comparison the vessel in "L'Africaine" and the ship in the first act of "Tristan and Isolde." The former shows the section of a vessel as neatly divided into various compartments as a box of seed samples. If the scene is well done, if, when the double basses begin to rumble and the ship begins to roll, the women shriek in their compartments, the priests pray in theirs, and the savages whose canoes would surely have been swamped in the storm, supposing they could have been launched at all, climb over the ship's side and massacre everything in sight—well, we see the cleverness of it and are entertained, but hardly horror stricken or overcome by terror.

On the other hand, the ship's deck in "Tristan," with its group of silent men near the helm and its passion torn woman in the foreground, the distant horizon line suggesting the sea far more effectively than a whole platoon of mechanically "worked" waves possibly can, creates illusion and atmosphere, and forms as much a component part of the music drama as the singers and orchestra. The ship in "L'Africaine" is a clever bit of stage mechanics; the ship in "Tristan" is scenery that acts.—Gustav Kobbe in Century.

### It Paid to Be Cheerful.

A manufacturer of Kensington tells this true tale: "Fifteen years ago I was very rich, but ten years ago there came a time when it seemed that I'd surely fall. One day when a smash appeared a certainty I walked down Chestnut street toward the wool warehouses, blue, blue as indigo, but I braced up and put on a cheerful air. Just then a man I knew came in and said:

"Say, Bill, what makes you always look so cheerful? Don't you ever have any trouble at all?"

"Oh, yes," said I, jollying a little; "but to look blue doesn't do any good, etc."

"Well," this fellow said, "I tell you what I'm going to do. I've got \$25,000 lying idle, and I'm going to get you to invest it for me. You're so well off, so lucky in business always, and so blamed cheerful, I'm sure nothing ever fails with you, and I want you to invest this money any way you please, and I won't even ask you how you did invest it."

"Well, I took this man's money. It was just the amount my tottering business needed. A year later times and prices were vastly better, and I paid the \$25,000 back with interest at—what do you think?—9 per cent."—Philadelphia Record.

### A Heartless Maiden.

There is a girl in town who, being both bright and pretty, has a good many admirers, but the most ardent of all happens to be a pudgy old grass widower, with two grandchildren and a red nose.

Naturally she has to stand a good deal of guyng on his account and skips him as much as possible. So much, in fact, that the poor man had no chance to plead his cause in private and alone and so was at last driven to the use of pen and paper.

Here is his production. It is recommended to all bashful lovers for its brevity and beauty, as well as busineslike construction:

"Nettie, I want to know my fate. You know that I love you. Will you marry me? If so, speak to me about it. I think the world of you. Give me a chance, Nettie. Yours truly,

BLANKET DASH.

And would you believe it? That heartless maiden hasn't "spoken to him about it" yet.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### A Story of Judge Mattacks.

Henry Keyes of Vermont was a life-long Democrat. Governor Mattacks—or Judge Mattacks—was for a brief period a Democrat also. After he got to be a judge he soon became a Whig. While holding court at St. Johnsbury he occupied a room at the leading hotel, which, as was usual during court time, was dull. Late at night Mr. Keyes arrived and wanted a bed. The landlord informed him that every bed in the house had two in it except the one that was occupied by Judge Mattacks.

"Go up and tell him that Henry Keyes wants to sleep with him."

The landlord went up, rapped at the judge's door, and told him his errand.

"Henry Keyes," said the judge half asleep, "Henry Keyes of Newbury? Democrat? Oh, yes, I've had it once. Let him in!"—San Francisco Argonaut.

### Mount Rainier's Shadows.

A recent visitor from the east to Puget sound describes with enthusiasm the wonderful shadow effects produced by and upon the gigantic snowy cone of Mount Rainier. It sometimes happens that the sky, as seen from the city of Tacoma just before sunrise, is covered with a dome of cloud 15,000 feet, or more, in height, while behind the peak, toward the east, the sky is clear. In such circumstances the rising sun casts the shadow of the great mountain upon the cloud curtain overhead in the form of a vast blue triangle, the point of which rests upon the apex of the peak. At other times the shadow of the earth can be seen creeping up the cone in a distinct curve, while the flush of sunset stains the snow above the line of shadow to a deep pink.—Youth's Companion.

Modern books, however rapidly they may deteriorate from other causes, are protected from bookworms by the chemicals used in paper making.

No issue New Years Day

Always Ahead in Quality—Never in Price.

### THE LITTLE

## STORE

Around the  
Corner.



## That's JABE'S

Now that CHRISTMAS trade is over, and the fussing about "gew gaws" is done, let us turn our attention to the more substantial articles of wearing apparel, such as

## OVERCOATS

Men's  
and Boys'

## SUITS

Men's  
and Boys'.

Look at our complete line of

Natty Hats, Caps and new Styles of Neckwear.

Did you see those "Ways Mufflers?"

They are not so worse--Price no object now.

## J. B. WORTLEY

17 North Huron Street.

## ELDREDGE

## STANDARD SEWING MACHINES

### 5 YEAR GUARANTEE

\$20.00 \$  
BUYS ONE.



ALL UP-TO-DATE IMPROVEMENTS.

HIGH ARM.

FALL BEARING.

ADJUSTABLE TAKE UP.

LEARNINGS HARDENED & ADJUSTABLE

SELF THREADING SHUTTLE.

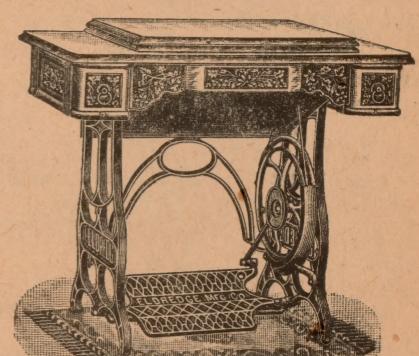
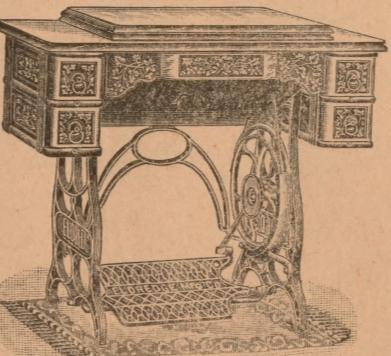
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LIGHT AND EASY RUNNING.

IN FACT THE LEADING FIRST CLASS SEWING MACHINE IN THE WORLD

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HOME OF THE



ELDREDGE

## SAXSONS

509-511 Cross St.

'Phone 68.

Ypsilanti, Mich.

Open Evenings.

# ASHLEY MINOR IS NO MORE.

He was one of Ypsilanti's Oldest and Most Respected Citizens.

For Many Years his Shop and Residence were the Landmarks of Pearl Street.

At the old year and century was fast drawing to a close, on Sunday afternoon between one and two o'clock the spirit of Ashley Minor, one of Ypsilanti's oldest and most respected citizen, passed over to the great majority. For the last twelve months of his 89 years Mr. Minor had been confined to his bed and had been steadily losing strength. To the end, however, his mind retained its clearness, and his eyes the power to see and recognize the faces of his loved ones. Death was looked forward to with confidence and happiness and with the gentle sigh of a weary child dropping to sleep upon its mother's breast his spirit took its flight. The funeral services will be held at the residence, Washington street, Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock.

Ashley Minor was born in Woodbury, Conn., on August 5, 1810 and was the ninth of ten sons. He was given a common school education and later was apprenticed to the trade of blacksmith. In 1835 Mr. Minor removed to Buffalo, New York, and then made his way to Ypsilanti, where he has since resided. Mr. Minor purchased property on Pearl street between Huron and Washington streets erected a blacksmith shop and at once entered upon a lucrative business. In 1841 he married Miss McCormick, of Salem, and the couple moved into a new house, a few rods from the shop. Here has the Minor homestead for nearly fifty years and here the five children were born and raised to manhood and womanhood. Ten years ago the old home was sold to H. P. Glover, and a manufacturing plant erected on the property. Mr. Minor then removed to Washington street where his demise occurred.

At the time of Ypsilanti's "big fire" the Minor residence and the wagon shop on the corner of Washington and Pearl streets was the only buildings in the postoffice block to escape destruction. The residence was saved by reason of its isolated position and the wagon shop was preserved by heroic efforts on the part of the citizens and the local fire department. Mr. Minor rebuilt his smithy, which still stands to the east of the wagon shop.

Mr. Minor was a quiet unpretentious citizen who enjoyed the respect and esteem of all. For the past 25 years he has led a retired life, surrounded by his sons and daughters, and with his books and papers. He was not a man who strove for public office nor did he interest himself in Masonry or fraternal lodges.

He leaves five children—George H., who is an express messenger in the employ of the U. S. Express Co., Henry C., a boggeman on the Michigan Central; Mrs. Eunice Peet, of Iosco; Miss Mary E. Minor and Miss Emma G. Minor, who reside at the parental home.

## MARKET REPORTS.

The following range in prices today in the Chicago grain market is reported for The Telegram by the Hawkins' House brokers' office, over the Imperial Stock & Grain Co's wire:

	open	high	low	close
Wheat—				
May	69 $\frac{1}{2}$	70 $\frac{1}{2}$	69 $\frac{1}{2}$	70 $\frac{1}{2}$
July	70 $\frac{1}{2}$	70 $\frac{1}{2}$	70 $\frac{1}{2}$	70 $\frac{1}{2}$
Corn—				
May	32 $\frac{1}{2}$	33 $\frac{1}{2}$	32 $\frac{1}{2}$	33 $\frac{1}{2}$
Oats—				
May	23 $\frac{1}{2}$	24	23 $\frac{1}{2}$	24
Pork—				
Jan.	10.60	10.87	10.60	10.77
May	10.25	10.52	10.25	10.47
Lard—				
Jan.	572	602	590	600
May	590	585	580	580
Ribs—				
Jan.	537	537	535	535
May	565	575	565	570
Liverpool—12:30 p. m.—Wheat $\frac{1}{2}$ higher m. Liverpool 1:30 p. m.—Wheat $\frac{1}{2}$ higher.				

A gas range for sale cheap or exchange for a cook stove, 216 Hamilton St. 22W1

## NORMAL GIRLS TO BE RESTRICTED.

A Movement is on Foot to Issue Rules For Conduct of The Normal Co-eds.

There will be some Tall Blessing Done and the Girls are Bitter Against the People who are Trying to do it.

For the past few years there has been a feeling in Ypsilanti that the young lady students at the Normal College might well be hedged about the stricter social conventions than the authorities see fit to employ. As a class the girls who attend the Normal are sober, industrious and not inclined to frivolity or thoughtlessness or conduct, but there are enough exceptions to this rule to render it unadvisable that unusual freedom be allowed them, say Ypsilanti citizens. The college authorities prescribe no rules of conduct, and in the majority of cases the landladies feel that their interests in their tenants cease with the payment of rent and the observance of seemly conduct by the girls while in their rooms; so but little restraint of any kind is placed on their actions. No one in Ypsilanti claims that a very terrible state of affairs exists as the result of this freedom; but there is a feeling that it might be well to prohibit the co-eds from entertaining company in their rooms, from making friends with whomsoever they please, and from attending unchaperoned bicycle, canoeing and skating parties. For the past few years such thoughts have occupied the minds of many of the ladies of the city, and at last action will be taken to bring about a change. The movement which is an organized one, had its conception in the Ladies Literary Club, an organization composed of about forty of the most prominent ladies of the city, and was formally inaugurated at the last meeting held Wednesday December 26. "Normal morals" were thoroughly discussed, and a committee of three ladies was appointed to confer with an equal number of lady teachers at the Normal. The committee will inform the instructors that in their opinion the social and moral side of the lady students' lives should receive more careful attention; and will then recommend that an organization somewhat similar to the Women's League of Ann Arbor be formed.

The entire number of co-eds will be divided into groups of 10 or 20, and for each of these coteries will be appointed a member of the literary club and a lady teacher, who will make it their special duty to look after the social life of their charges.

They will entertain the girls as much as lies in their power, and will endeavor to throw about them somewhat of a home influence. In addition, the plan contemplates requiring all who rent rooms to lady students to furnish parlors where they may receive company and to make and enforce regulations in regard to the hours they shall keep. That these directions may be carried out faithfully the ladies will recommend that boarding house and lodging house keepers be required to secure licenses from the college authorities.

The faculty is aware of the appointment of this committee and will send three of their number to the conference. This action by the literary club had its origin last spring when the retirement of president R. G. Boone was being considered by the state board of education. The club at that time prepared a memorial to be presented to the board, in which alleged misconduct on the part of the Normal co-eds was pointed out and a recommendation was made that "some lady of skill and ability be appointed to look after and become acquainted with the homes and surrounding influences of the lady students."

This action was not intended to cast reflection upon either president or pre-cessress, but upon the system in vogue; but as the ladies received after later consideration that at that particular time it would operate to the decided disadvantage of Dr. Boone, they rescinded the motion and the matter was indefinitely postponed. The ladies feel that as the new president will soon be in the field the time to open their campaign is the present.

Said one of the prominent members of the club to a reporter:

"We don't mean to insinuate by our action that the girls at the Normal are any worse than the co-eds anywhere else but we feel that not enough interest is taken in their out-of-school life by the college authorities. The town affords very little social entertainment, there is little going on at the College, and the girls consequently find themselves thrown entirely on their own resources and at the same time with almost perfect freedom of action. The landladies take no personal interest in their rooms, in the majority of cases making no pretense of knowing where they go, with whom, or whom they entertain."

The nearness of the University is another source of danger to unadvised and unguided girls, as large numbers of the students come down from Ann Arbor

almost nightly for the purpose of becoming acquainted with the Normal girls. As far as we can learn there is no regular system of supervising the conduct of the lady students or making their stay in Ypsilanti a pleasant one, so we feel that it is the duty of the Ypsilanti ladies to come forward and offer their services.

"Our committee will meet with the faculty ladies in a few days, when we will know definitely whether or not our services will be accepted. We didn't want the matter to come to public attention until something had actually been accomplished, but I suppose that with so many in the club secrecy was impossible."

### The Bottle at Ship Launches.

Down to Charles II's time it was customary to name and baptize a ship after she was launched, sometimes a week or two after. The old Tudor method used for men-of-war was still in use. Pepys' "Diary" shows that. The ship was safely got afloat, after which some high personage went on board with a special silver "standing cup" or "flaggon" of wine, out of which he drank, naming the ship, and poured a libation on the quarter deck. The cup was then generally given to the dockyard master shipwright as a memento.

When did the present usage of naming and baptizing a ship before she is sent afloat come in? I trace the last explicit mention of the old method to 1664, when the Royal Katherine was launched (see Pepys). The first mention of smashing a bottle of wine on the bows of a British man-of-war that I have found is in a contemporary newspaper cutting of May, 1780, describing the christening of H. M. S. Magnanime at Deptford, but nothing is hinted that it was then a new custom.—Notes and Queries.

### A Novel in a Nutshell.

Met him.  
Met him again—in love with him.  
Met him again—no longer in love with him, but he in love with me, because I am so beautiful.

Met him again—he is still more in love with me, not only because I am beautiful, but because I am also good. Sorry for him.

Again I met him—he is colder than he was. Think he has forgotten my beauty and my goodness. I, however, am inclined to think that I am in love with him after all. How lucky he is, and how angry mamma will be!

Mamma proved to be strangely pleased. Makes me angry, for I know she is not a good judge of a young girl's heart.

Flirted with him outrageously to make mamma mad—didn't succeed.

Engaged to him—glad.

Married to him—sorry.—London Advertisers.

### Up to Date Bobby.

Robert has positively declined to learn to spell. Womanly intuition admonishes Robert's mamma that Robert will doubtless say something very bright if pressed, and she accordingly argues with the boy.

"All great men learned to spell when they were little boys," she says.

"Well, that was before you could hire a stenographer for \$3 a week," replies Robert.

Of course Robert's mamma loses no time in telephoning for the newspapers a brief outline of what has happened and bidding them send their best reporters right up.—Detroit Journal.

### Surprised the Congregation.

Two little folks went to church alone. It was only around the corner from their home, and their mamma knew they would be safe. During the long sermon they got tired, and the older one, supposing that the school rules had good in church, led his sister up in front of the pulpit and said, "Please may we go home?" Much surprised, the clergymen gazed at them over his spectacles. Then he understood, and said, "Certainly, my children." And the two toddled out while the congregation smiled.—Weekly Bouquet.

### The Actor's Card.

"I showed them my card at the door," the actor was complaining. "And they referred me to the manager. And what do you suppose he said? He said he was sorry, but the demand for seats had been so great that he had decided to discontinue the professional free list."

"Well," said his friend the sharper, "did you expect to beat a full house with a single card?"—New York Commercial Advertiser.

### A Literary Note.

The denizens of the forest were organizing a literary club.

"We must make the porcupine president," said Br'er Wolf. "His style is full of good points."

"Permit me," remarked Br'er Rabbit, "to recommend a reptile friend of mine. He can put up a rattling tail."—Catholic Standard and Times.

## Geo. W. Hayes Cash Grocer.

Christmas is coming

And we're not dead,

Buy Groceries of us

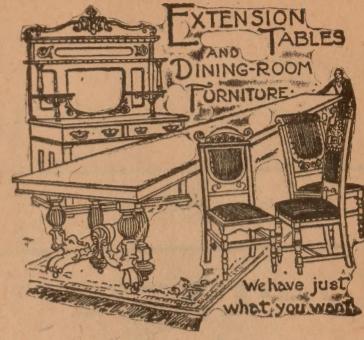
And you'll be ahead.

18 E. Cross Street,

Ypsilanti, Mich.

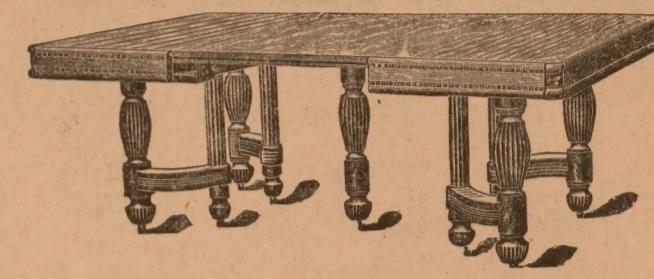
New State Phone 234

## THE DINING ROOM



Should be the most cheerful room in the house—we want to help make it so—and think we can succeed as far as the furnishings are concerned. Our stock of Dining Furniture was never so complete as now. Here are some prices:

## Extension Tables.



Good, Heavy Tables, solid, well made \$4.00  
Solid Oak, carved legs, finely finished top, at 6.00  
A better grade, larger top and length, a fine heavy table, \$7.50 to 9.50  
Full quartered oak tables, piano finish, 10 feet \$14 to 20

## SIDEBOARDS.



We think we have the best line of Sideboards ever seen in Ypsilanti. Nicely finished, beveled plate glass, good, tasty boards, \$12. A larger board, same general style and design, solid oak, \$15. Quartered oak, French beveled plate glass, finely finished, \$18. All quartered oak, rubbed finish, French beveled plate, large size, \$22. In higher priced boards we have splendid values, at \$24, \$25, \$30, \$35 and up.

## DINING CHAIRS.

We have chairs to match all of our sideboards, cane seated, carved backs, solid and substantial at \$4 to \$6 per set of six. Cane seat, splendid finish, several styles, at \$5 per set. We have also a line of seats, braced back, neatly carved, \$8 per set. We have also a line of box leather seat, and heavy quartered oak chairs, both side and arm.

## WALLACE & CLARKE

Seven Floors in Union Block.

## A Happy New Year to You.

We will have a few Handkerchiefs left, display goods that are soiled somewhat. They won't do to go back in stock because they are soiled. We've got to sell them quick.

5c Handkerchiefs for 4c, 10 cent ones for 7c, 15c ones for 11c, and 25c ones for 19c.

## DAVIS & KISHLAR.

We have received a new invoice of the

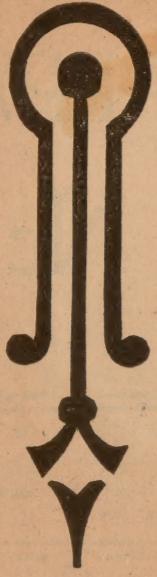
## Silver Hearts AND Chain Bracelets

That before the Holidays were in such demand. As our stock was then all cleaned up we can now show you

## An Entire NEW ASSORTMENT

Fresh from the factory.

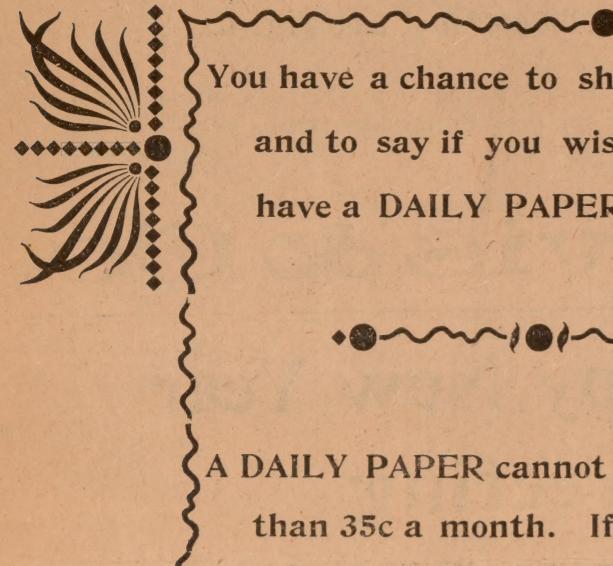
## Frank Showerman, Jeweler.



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# THE DAILY TELEGRAM

35c Per Month Delivered.



You have a chance to show your Colors  
and to say if you wish Ypsilanti to  
have a DAILY PAPER or not.

A DAILY PAPER cannot be sold for less  
than 35c a month. If it is there is  
something wrong. Watch the man  
who wants to give you something for  
nothing. He will stand watching.



## OUR JOB DEPART- MENT

Is the most complete in these parts. We  
do all kinds of GOOD PRINTING, and  
do it as cheaply as possible.  
Remember this when leaving your next  
order.  
But whatever else you do, call and sub-  
scribe for

**The Daily Telegram,**  
24 Washington Street.



### Local News.

George Smock, of Belleville, was a recent visitor with Ypsilanti friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Green, of Ann Arbor, spent yesterday with Ypsilanti friends.

T. P. Whitcomb has returned to Grosse Isle after spending the holidays in the city.

S. A. Ableson, of Detroit, has been making a short visit with his parents in the city.

Rev. Young, of Ann Arbor, preached in the Baptist church Sunday on "Faith in God."

Mrs. Hannah Bailey of Adams street has gone to Manchester for a protracted stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Eastlake, of Kingsville, Ont. have been visiting relatives in the city.

George Sherman has returned to Chicago after a week with his mother, Mrs. Julia Sherman.

Judson Selleck, a former Normalite, has been spending a few days with friends in the city.

L. B. West and wife, of Detroit, spent New Years with Mr. and Mrs. T. J. West, of this city.

The Athletic Association of the High School announce a dancing party for Thursday evening.

Mrs. Eunice Peet, of Iosco, has been called to the city by the death of her father, Ashley Minor.

Miss Mae Harris, of Three Rivers, has been the guest of Ypsilanti friends for the past few days.

Mrs. Jud Wilson has gone to Detroit to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Charles Dennis.

The Jolly Times dancing club gave a very successful New Year's party in Light guard hall last evening.

The Hamilton street Whist Club held an enjoyable meeting with T. M. James, of Pearl street, this afternoon.

Frank Minnis, of the Chicago Shoe store has been transferred from Ann Arbor to the branch establishment at Manchester.

Miss Jennie White has returned to her school at East Tawas. The mercury at that place has been down to 18 below zero.

There will be a regular meeting of the Ypsilanti Whist Club Wednesday, Jan. 3, in the Savings Bank building. Game called at 8:15 p. m.

Miss Olive Benedict has returned to her school duties in Dowagiac, after spending the holidays with her mother, Mrs. Margaret Benedict of Washington street.

Miss Fannie Kief, who is teaching in Detroit, returned to her school duties today. She has been spending her holiday vacation with her brother Ben and sister.

A half hour prayer service will be held in the Y. W. C. A. rooms each evening this week except Saturday night 7-7:30 o'clock. All women are cordially invited.

Twelve members of the Evening Times band, of Ann Arbor, met with the Light guard band last evening and spent a very pleasant three hours in playing over favorite pieces.

The only demonstrations to usher the new year into Ypsilanti were twelve pistol shots, which were fired by some patriotically minded individual as the last hour of 1899 was pealed forth from the high school clock.

Officer Zina Buck today served another warrant upon E. E. Jones, proprietor of the Hawkins House, for alleged violation of the liquor law. The complaint, which was entered some days ago by Charles Holt, charges Jones with not closing the bar on Sunday, Dec. 3.

The cast of "Brown's in Town" this season is said to surpass that of last year. LaMotte and Sowersby are probably the only theatrical managers in the country who are alive to the fact that a company requires strengthening as a play grows old. It is generally the custom to weaken a cast each successive season. The reason so many shows are stranded through public disapproval is readily apparent.

The following party were dined by Proprietor E. E. Jones of the Hawkins House New Year evening: Judge and Mrs. J. Willard Babbitt, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Boggardus, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Curtis, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. McGregor, Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Carpenter, Miss Florence Curtis, Frank G. Mason, Fred W. Green and Zina Buck. An elegant dinner was served and a most pleasant evening enjoyed by all.

A small and despicable theft occurred in a certain restaurant of the city on Saturday evening. A lad from Grand Rapids by the name of Frank Jacobs, had been performing some slight service about the place and had laid a pair of new gloves on one of the lunch counter stools. A number of men and boys were in the establishment and one of them quietly helped himself to the articles, as when the boy looked about for his property it was missing. An arrest will probably follow this evening.

Lawyer Hamilton Bayliss and wife of Wayne were in the city yesterday. Their nephew, Charles Bayliss, of Ann Arbor, was buried Sunday. His death took place under peculiarly sad circumstances. The family were up north, where they were engaged in business, and Mr. Bayliss had chloroform administered to have some teeth extracted, and died from the effects of the anesthetic. The funeral was held last Thursday in Ann Arbor, and the body deposited in the vault, from whence it was taken Sunday and laid to rest.

Mrs. Coonee and daughter Loretta are visiting in Detroit.

Elmer Trim of Detroit, was a recent visitor in the city.

Mrs. Sarah Wise, of Cleveland, has been visiting relatives in the city.

The Christmas music at St. Luke's church was repeated Sunday evening.

Mrs. Markham, of Au Sable, nice Miss Foley, is visiting her mother, of Lowell St.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Reader and Miss Mamie Thompson, of Detroit, spent New Years at the home of Marshal C. M. Warner.

Mr. and Mrs. McIntyre, of Ypsilanti town entertained 20 relatives and friends from the city and township at dinner New Years.

Work in the public schools was resumed today, and the educational machinery of the Normal will be set in motion tomorrow for the grist of the second quarter.

"Brown's in Town" was greeted with immense audiences throughout its recent engagement at McVicker's theatre, Chicago. Its visit in the world's fair city was enthusiastically welcomed by the critics and the general public. There is no disguising the fact that the cast of "Brown's in Town," forms one of the strongest comedy combinations on the road.

Mrs. Clare Dole, of Hamilton street, gave a progressive pedro party to 20 friends last evening. The affair was announced to be a ladies' function, but at the last moment one of the guests sent word of her inability to be present, and W. R. McGregor, manager of the Ann Arbor exchange of the State Telephone was re-quizzed. Mr. McGregor strove nobly for the honor of his gender that when the scores were made out he was found to have captured first prize. The low or "booby" prize was won by Miss Jennie Lamb.

As car No. 17, the last car from Ann Arbor, was nearing the stone school house between Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti Sunday night, a gear casing broke, which caused it to jump the track. The heavy car plowed its way along the roadside and finally brought up against a telegraph pole which it broke in three pieces. A wrecking car was sent out, but it was not until 12 o'clock Monday that the errant car was restored to the rails. Traffic was carried on Monday morning by transferring passengers around the wreck.

When the members of the Two C Club entered their clubroom in the Lightguard hall building Sunday morning about 10 o'clock they were greeted by a dense cloud of smoke. Rushing into the room the excited clubmen found that the carpet was smoldering and that there was imminent danger of a serious fire. Water was procured and after a few moments vigorous work the fire was extinguished. The damage in the room is nothing more than the loss of the carpet, but if the club members had been delayed in arriving on the scene a more lengthy bill of damages would be before them. Sparks from a stove are believed to have caused the trouble.

### BELL TELEPHONE SUBSCRIBERS.

The Bell Telephone Co. report the following new phones put in within the past two months:

- 123—Ammerman & Scott, grocers.
- 108—Ament, Arthur, residence.
- 70—Bussey, Wm. feed store and wood.
- 98—Bussey, Wm., residence.
- 2—Crawford, Frank, residence.
- 97—Clark, House & Co., depot grocers.
- 94—Deikinson, C. W., residence.
- 22—Fairchild, H., city meat market.
- 85—Fairchild, H., residence.
- 58—Glover, H. P., residence.
- 79-2—Hull, Dr. G. M., office.
- 79-3—Hull, Dr. G. M., residence.
- 46—Hemphill, Chas. M., residence.
- 105—Hawk, J. L., The Racket.
- 103—Hawk, J. L., residence.
- 38—Jenner, A. G., residence.
- 40—King, Joseph, residence.
- 25—LeFurge, H. F. Hardware & Stoves.
- 93—LeFurge, H. F., residence.
- 96—Lyman, E. A., residence.
- 84—Morse, Geo. H. Poultry dealer.
- 88—Marshall, Geo. residence.
- 70—Moore & Bussey, 2nd Furniture & Feed Store.
- 70—Moore, J. E. 2nd hand furniture.
- 99—Moore, J. E., residence.
- 41—Owen, Dr. F. K., residence.
- 54—Peacock, H. F. residence.
- 42—Reinhart, Chas T., residence.
- 64—Smith, Frank & Son, drugs and books.
- 90—Smith, Frank & Son, residence.
- 76—Smith, W. H., residence.
- 92—Shute, P. W. residence.
- 95—Scott, W. E.
- 80—Stoup, C. M., residence.
- 109—Scharf, Tag, Label & Box Co.
- 107—Sullivan, D. P., residence.
- 103—Showers, D. P., residence.
- 110—Whitford, T. S. & Co., hardware.
- 106—Webb, West & Crane, Real Estate Exchange.
- 101—Webb, J. F., residence.
- 5—Ypsilanti Opera House

Queen & Crescent Route, 24 hours Cincinnati to Florida, 54 hours to Havana.

Cafe, Observation and Parlor Cars on Queen & Crescent Route, Florida and New Orleans limited.

Male help wanted. Reliable men to handle our line of high grade lubricating oils, greases, and specialties. Makes an excellent side line. Salary or commission. Address Central Refining Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

## LAID DOWN

### LIFE'S BURDEN.

#### Louis E. Littlefield Has Passed to The Great Majority.

He was a Prominent Wayne County Politician who Came to Ypsilanti for Rest and Quiet.

Ex-Sheriff Louis B. Littlefield died yesterday morning at 9 o'clock, at his residence on E. Forest Ave., after an illness of four weeks. The funeral services will be held Wednesday morning at the residence, at 9 o'clock, after which the remains will be conveyed to Detroit for interment. Ex-Sheriff Littlefield was a former prominent Detroiter and the Detroit papers have kept themselves closely posted on the progress of his final illness. Says the Journal in regard to his past life:

Louis B. Littlefield, one of Wayne county's most prominent of public men died at Ypsilanti this morning at 9 o'clock after a long and serious illness from wasting disease. Even though expected, his death came as a shock to his family and friends. But few men had a larger personal or more favorable acquaintance in the county than he and the number in politics at the present time who owe him faithful remembrance for substantial aid is legion.

The funeral arrangements will not be made until this afternoon. They will be in charge of a Detroit undertaker.

Mr. Littlefield was born in 1844 in Utica, N. Y., of German parents, the family name being Klienfeldt, which in English is Littlefield. He was but a boy when the civil war broke out, and when the Twenty-sixth New York regiment went to the front he carried a musket, although but 17 years of age. He saw plenty of active service and was severely injured at the second battle of Bull Run.

At the close of his service in the army he lived in Rochester, N. Y., and worked as a baggageman on the New York Central railroad. Soon after the war he moved into Indiana and worked on a farm. He came to Detroit in a short time and found employment as a painter and decorator. Later he moved to Kansas, where he worked for his brother Joseph, a wealthy cattle buyer, who drove cattle from Texas to Kansas for the market, and accumulated considerable money. The experience gave the young man ideas of his own and he soon entered into business for himself, obtaining big government contracts to supply beef to military garrisons. It did not take long to make a "pile" and the spare dollars were invested in lead and silver mining. The dollars trebled, and with a snug fortune Mr. Littlefield came back to Michigan and settled in Grand Rapids.

In 1871 Mr. Littlefield returned to Detroit and made extensive investments in real estate. He saw the possibilities of rapid growth in the western part of the city, and purchased a large tract of property on

Sixteenth street, erected a handsome home for himself at 903 1/2, and building 20 houses for rental. His enterprise caused increased interest in that part of the city, which rapidly appreciated in value.

Mr. Littlefield's integrity as a business man and citizen led to his election, in 1883, as alderman from the Tenth ward, and his re-election after a term of two years. He served but one year of the second term, his popularity being evidenced by his election as sheriff of Wayne county by a big majority on the Republican ticket. He was elected to a second term, and his regime in office was an interesting one for the evil doer in Wayne county. In those days the river front, from Grosse Pointe to Wyandotte was considered rather "lively," and in certain localities low dives and gambling dens existed with little restriction. Cock fights, dog fights, faro tables, road houses where orgies were held, and other interesting places, made up a rather warm combination.

Sheriff Littlefield made a systematic move on the gamblers and pit fighters, and many are the interesting stories yet related of his raids. When the famous McCarthy road house murder occurred he began a systematic effort to restore law and order among this class of public places, and succeeded admirably. He was an officer feared by law breakers, and always prompt to decide upon his official course. So great was the fear of his strong hand that a number of River Rouge and Ecorse's sporting residents can even now remember taking a cold plunge into the river one night from the back windows of a certain resort, when it was announced that "Louie Littlefield was in front."

His service as sheriff led to his election to the office of city treasurer, which he filled acceptably for three terms, with credit to himself and the Republican party. During his last term his health gradually failed, and he was obliged to retire from politics and active business. Since then he has devoted himself to enjoying life at his summer resort home, Cherry Beach, near Marine City, or in looking after his general property interests.

Mr. Littlefield owned a large farm near Grand Rapids, city property in Port Huron, property in the north end of Detroit on Holden avenue, and lately a fine home in Ypsilanti, where he remained during his last illness.

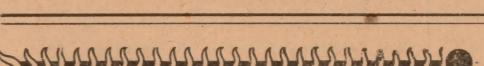
One of his chief amusements was found in horses, he at one time owning Watcheye, a pacer with a record of 2:11 1/4, and the half brother, which is still in the Littlefield stable. He loved horses, and wanted them to be good travelers and of the best blood.

He was an active member of Myrtle Lodge, K. of P., and of the Oddfellows and Knights of Honor. He was a member of Fairbanks post, G. A. R.

Before coming to Detroit he married Mrs. Fannie Shephard, in Indiana, who lived until April, 1898.

March 20, 1899, he was married to Mrs. Harriet B. French, of Ovid, who survives him. With this exception he had no near relatives excepting his brother Joseph. A stepson, Henry Littlefield, lives at Eighteenth and Breckenridge streets.

The Queen & Crescent is the shortest line Cincinnati to New Orleans, Jacksonville and all points southeast.



## DON'T SPEND A DOLLAR

Until you look

at my line of

Hand Painted Haviland China  
Rockwood Ebony Ware.  
Silver Novelties,  
Fancy Clocks,

And a Choice Assortment of all the Novelties  
in JEWELRY.

Big Discount on Special  
orders.

**Brabb,**  
The Jeweler.

## Ann Arbor.

Trainer Fitzpatrick has a new idea for next year's eleven. He intends to put a heavy man at quarter back. He said yesterday that he would play either Dietz or France at that position next year. Either of these men will tip the scales at 190 pounds or better. Mr. Fitzpatrick is convinced that Chicago's style of play, that of putting a heavy man at quarter, is the proper one. It is an immense help in the interference and strengthens the eleven in defensive work. He had Dietz in the gymnasium yesterday afternoon, showing him the position, and was favorably impressed by his work. Dietz was Northwestern's guard last year and was ineligible for Michigan's team this year.

Thursday morning Andrew Smith, the head driller, started work again on the campus well. It was necessary to clear out about fifty feet of settling in the bottom. The rock is very hard and with only one shaft at work, not over ten or fifteen feet a day will be made. The drill is now in what appears to be a hard limestone rock in which many crystals are found. If the general formation is the same as that of the Dundee well, another vein of mineral water will be struck. In that well two veins of mineral water were encountered, but at a point about 350 feet lower and about that distance apart. With the mineral water veins as a criterion Trenton rock should be struck in the campus well at a depth of about 1825. This would be in line with what Driller Smith claims that Trenton rock always rises to the northwest, and that when the rock is encountered it is important to go through it, as often what appears to be a dry hole will make a good showing of oil or gas when the rock is pierced. The work of the drill from now on will be watched with interest as it will be all new ground.

## "FARMERS' CLUB THE WHOLE THING."

Senator Helme Would Make a Good Governor, but he Won't Get the Nomination.

So says the Foxy and "Mysterious" Billy Judson.

Billy Judson is quoted by local papers as follows, on the special session of the legislature:

"The Farmers' Club is the only people that's got any sand," said "Mysterious Billy" Judson this morning on his return from attending the special session of the legislature. "Senator Sheldon voted against the constitutional amendment at 6 o'clock and the club got together the next morning at 9 o'clock and fired him out bodily. Oh, those farmers are after these fellows, you bet. And they are going to sweep the state next fall, and you see if they don't. They'll vote for people that's right, and don't you forget it. Ain't going to make any difference if they are republicans or democrats, and the United States senator won't cut any figure at all."

"That will be liable to give the democrats the next legislature, won't it?" was suggested."

"Well, you bet it will, if the republicans don't put up the right kind of fellows. The farmers are all stirred up and they will land men in the legislature that they can depend on."

Did the governor mean what he said when he intimated that he would work for a democratic legislature?"

"Oh, I don't know. Politics ain't going to cut any figure with him, either. He's after these fellows who are against equal taxation, and before he gets through he's going to have a legislature that'll do something."

"How would Senator Helme do for governor?"

"Now, there's a fellow that's all right. I use to think he was cranky and always looking for something that'll help the democratic party. That's all right. Don't blame him a bit for that. But the more I see of Helme the more I like him. But, n—l, the democrats won't elect anyone for governor the people want to vote for. Whenever they do get a chance to do something they won't do it. I never say such a lot in my life. Helme would make it hot for any republican that don't believe in the governors' plans of taxation. I can tell you. By the way, how's my dear old friend Helmer getting along? Haven't seen him in two or three weeks."

### Real Estate Transfers.

E. Nichouse, by his heirs, to Michael Zahn, Fredonia, \$500.

Sarah Adams to E. P. Allen, Ypsilanti, \$500.

Louis J. Mau to Henry Hintermann, Ypsilanti, \$30.

H. B. Gardner et al. to John Lindermann, Lodi, \$700.

Wm. Bunting et al. to John Lindermann, Lodi, \$1,400.

Mary Lindermann et al. to Wm. Schweitzer Bros., Lodi, \$700.

John C. Wilson to Brooks French et al. Ann Arbor, \$1,800.

Thos. Bell to Birkett Mfg. Co. Dexter, \$150.

Wm. E. Howard to Sarah Hallock, Milan, \$300.

Fred Breitenwisher to Fred H. Breitenwisher, Freedom, \$4,000.

Reuben Kemp to Wm. Grieb, Lima, \$2,700.

Roxa M. Cole to Ed Conklin, Superior, \$6,400.

John Miller to Edw. Frohlich Glas. Co., Ypsilanti, \$1.

Anna M. Glatz to C. Schlafer, Manchester, \$1,750.

Chas. Reed to John Miller, Ypsilanti, \$1.

Alice G. Miller to John Cummings, Chelsea, \$1,175.

Wm. F. Kern to Henry L. Renau, Manchester, \$450.

Albert Clark to Austin Smith, Ann Arbor, \$6,000.

Julia Osborn et al. to David Lindsley, Augusta, \$4,800.

Woster Blodgett to Webster Cong. Church Society, Webster, \$50.

John Williams to same, Webster, \$10.

Wm. Armbruster to Wm. April, Scio, \$1,150.

Jos. Near to Marion A. Merritt, Ypsilanti, \$55.

## BASE BALL PROSPECTS ARE GOOD.

Miller and Lunn Will be Greatly Missed.

But From France, Cudding, Fitzgerald, Blencoe, and McGinnis Their Places can be Filled.

Says a local paper: The prospects for a spring baseball team at the university for the coming season seems to be good. Of course, the battery will be an unknown quantity owing to the loss of Guy Miller and "Sally" Lunn, of last year's team. Miller was probably the greatest college pitcher in the country, as Cornell, Wisconsin, Illinois, and Notre Dame will probably acknowledge. His absence will be felt. France, the football player, seems to be the most likely candidate for the box. His showing on his class team demonstrates this. He has cannon ball speed and wonderful control. There is a youngster named Cudding, from Austin, Ill., who is said to be a wonder, and Fitzgerald, the Orchard Lake man, is a strong factor in the calculations.

To take Lunn's place behind the bat, there are Blencoe, who played first base last year, and Captain McGinnis. Blencoe is a good catcher, and as "Sank" Condon, who did not try for the team last year, will be out again, the first bag will be covered in good shape. All of last year's infield are back except Sullivan, and if the rules will allow it, Whitney, of Amherst will take the shortstop position. Last year's strong outfield have all returned to college.

At this time the following seems to be the foundation around which Coach Watkin will develop a team:

Catcher—Blencoe.

Pitchers—France, Cudding, Fitzgerald.

First base—Condon.

Second base—Matteson.

Third base—Flesher.

Shortstop—Whitney.

Left field—Davies.

Middle field—Capt. McGinnis.

Right field—Snow.

A Lively Streak of Mouse.

Several persons standing in front of

show window on Fourth street

watching a procession of Japanese mice in a cage as they ran in at one door of their sleeping apartment and out at another with lightning rapidity became involved in a dispute as to how many of the animals there were. One said there were only two mice, while others thought there were at least three.

They were very active, curious little

animals and, instead of being of the

proper mouse color, were black and

white, marked in large blotches like

Holstein cattle or old fashioned swine.

The holes into and out of which they

were close together, and they chased

around so swiftly that it was im-

possible to count them, for sometimes

there was a mouse at each hole and

sometimes one outside and the others

inside, and sometimes it appeared as if

there were just one long mouse in a

circle revolving on a pivot, with noses

and tails at intervals.

The mad race was kept up for some

time, and finally all the mice dis-

appeared as if by magic. One of the spec-

tators went into the store and asked

how many mice there were in the cage,

stating that he and his companions had

not been able to decide, as they moved

too quickly to be counted. A clerk said

there was only one mouse, and it was

impossible to count it except when it

was asleep and, seeing a look of in-

credulity on the countenance of the

taller, raised the top of the cage and

showed one little black and white

mouse nestling on a piece of cotton in

a corner.—Portland Oregonian.

Free Reclining Chair Cars Cincinnati to Chattanooga, Queen & Crescent Route night trains.

## LOVE FINDS A WAY.

BY JEANNETTE H. WALWORTH.

Copyright, 1899, by Jeannette H. Walworth.

Hall were the twin objects of his adoration. With Olivia married to another man the old Hall would be a desolate abiding place.

His work lay far away in another state. His work was all that was left to him in life. He was glad he liked it and that he was forging rapidly to the front as an inventor. The great disappointment which had darkened all the world for him did not lie in the loss of his wealth. He had already come to look on that as a blessing in disguise. He rather enjoyed owing everything to his own brain and brawn. But Olivia—ah, that was another matter; that was the one irreparable loss that could ever befall him! No; matters must stand as they were.

Doubtless Olivia as Westover's wife and mistress of Broxton Hall would do better by the old place than he, a soured anchorite, possibly could. He was taking his final leave of the old neighborhood. Nothing could ever induce him to revisit the place. He turned to Westover with a wintry smile.

"I could not consent to reclaim Broxton Hall unless I could repay the money you have expended on it. That I am very far from being able to do even if I should desire to do it."

Westover looked seriously embarrassed.

"Perhaps I am going ahead of the hounds. I mean I ought to have waited to hear from father before outlining my course. I can still do that, must indeed, but that paper was burning a hole in my pocket. Every time I looked at you I called myself a thief. By Jove, I did, Broxton!"

Tom's great gray eyes sent a lance through him. He blushed and laughed nervously.

"Oh, as for that, I'll say it was because you put the ocean between you and her at a critical moment. I never could have won in a fair stand up, even race, Tom. Girls are odd tricks. Olivia is tremendously fond of you. That thievery was all fair."

"You have won the sweetest and dearest girl on earth. I believe I am glad we have had this talk, Westover. It has given me a clearer conception of the good in you. I am glad she has chosen so well. It is not likely I will ever return to Mandeville. There is nothing to bring me here. The place is the cemetery of all my hopes. So you must let me offer my congratulations now. Is the day fixed?"

"No. You see, there's been a great deal else on her mind—ours, I may say—father in Europe, mother in bad health and all that. But I've never told you how I came by that paper."

Miss Malvina told me the whole story. There is nothing for you to tell me," Westover flushed hotly.

"She was afraid I would not keep my word about giving it back."

"Not at all. She had other papers to give me, inventories of plate, pictures, etc."

"Yes, I remember. By Jove, Broxton, you must have gone it at a pace while you were at college to get through with everything!"

"Doubtless I did," said Tom, looking hard at the dingy, fireless stove at the other end of the waiting room.

"But father says you are to be congratulated."

"Upon what?"

"Upon an opportunity to develop your latent talents. We have been reading about that invention of yours. Father says if it is what you claim for it it will revolutionize the entire system of electric lighting in all the big cities and will make an everlasting fortune for you."

"I think it is all that I claim for it," said the young inventor quietly. He consulted his watch. "My train must be late." He had folded the paper neatly and now handed it back to Westover, who declined to take it.

"It is not mine, my dear fellow. I have no claim at all to it. It is yours. What are you going to do about it?"

"This." He tore it into small bits.

"Yes; but, my dear Don Quixote, the Wrazalls, don't you see?"

"His mood was still resentful. "No," he said, with an unpleasant smile. "You forgot."

"I forgot?"

"Broxton. He is a grand fellow, a most formidable rival, but I was not just prepared to find him in the field."

"Clarence!"

She flung out her hands toward him imploringly. Her cry was one of mingled pain and indignation. Belonging, as Westover did, to the school of lovers who abjure romanticism and eschew fidelity, it fell upon unplaced ed ears.

"But, my dear girl, do try to be sensible. Put yourself in my place. For over a year now I have been your affianced husband, ready to marry you whenever you would consent to fix the day. First your father interposed his loneliness and your youth as arguments for delay. Then his sickness and death prolonged the term of probation. At last, when by the most patient calculations I consider myself approaching the goal, I am met with the rather unexpected piece of information that you have decided to do not want to marry anybody."

The sharp shriek of the locomotive sounded near at hand. He sprang up and seized his bag. Westover detained him with a hand on his shoulder.

"Let it rest at that for the present. We are friends, Broxton."

"Friends," said Tom, looking down into the other man's honest eyes. "I leave Mandeville richer by that much."

The grasses of a month's growth waved their swordlike blades about Horace Matthews' grave before Ollie went.

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